



ANTARCTIC  
PRESS

2

SEPT.  
1993

\$2.95  
U.S.

\$3.95  
Can.

GENUS

MATURE  
READERS  
ONLY

Second Smash Issue!

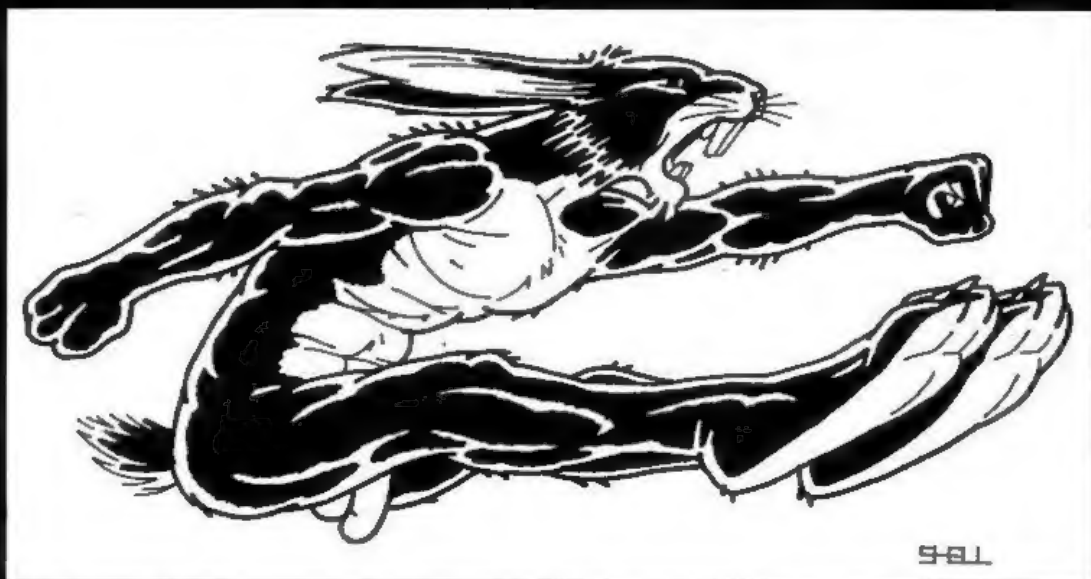
# Genus

FOR A GOOD  
TIME CALL DAWN



# Genus

NUMBER 2 • VOLUME 1 • SEPTEMBER, 1993



## TABLE OF CONTENTS

<b>MINK</b> by Kjartan Arnorsson.....	1
<b>NITE CRAWLER</b> by Brian Sutton.....	10
<b>MOUSE PHOOFING</b> by Lea Hernandez.....	11
<b>TECHNICAL KNOCK-OUT</b> by Jeff Wood & Dennis Clark.....	13
<b>ART GALLERY</b> by Michelle Light.....	24
<b>STRANGERS IN PARADISE</b> promo by Terry Moore.....	28
<b>SUBMISSION GUIDELINES</b> .....	32

Publishers • Ben & Joe Dunn   Editor • Shon Howell  
Assistant Editors • Brian Sutton & Joe Rosales   Production • Pat Duke

Genus no. 2, SEPTEMBER, 1993 is published quarterly by the Antarctic Press, 7272 Wurzbach Suite #204, San Antonio, Texas, 78240. FAX #: (210) 614-5029. All stories are copyright © 1993 their respective owners. All other material copyright © 1993 Antarctic Press. No similarities to any character(s) and/or place(s) is intended, and any similarity is purely coincidental. Nothing from this book may be reproduced without the express written consent from the Antarctic Press, except for purposes of review or promotion. "Think of words that rhyme with Genus :)" Print run: 2500. Printed by Brenner Printing, San Antonio, Texas.

LAURA WALLER, ALIAS THE MINK, HAS JUST TOLD HER OLD FRIEND, MELODY, OF THE BOOK LAURA PURCHASED... A BOOK FULL OF MAGIC SPELLS THAT WORK!

IT TOOK ME A COUPLE OF DAYS TO CONVINCE MYSELF I WASN'T DREAMING OR CRAZY. AND THEN, I THREW MYSELF INTO THE STUDY OF MAGIC! I HARDLY SLEPT OR ATE FOR WEEKS...

# A NEW LIFE

- IF YOU CAN KEEP IT!



BY KJARTAN ARNORSSON  
• 1993 •



MY SCHOOL ATTENDANCE STARTED TO SUFFER, OF COURSE... I HADN'T YET REALIZED I DIDN'T NEED SCHOOL ANYMORE.

BLAH BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAH BLAH  
BLAH BLAH



IT WAS DURING THOSE HALF STUDENT, HALF WITCH DAYS THAT I MADE A FATEFUL SLIP

CLICK  
CLICK



BUT I HAD NO IDEA ABOUT IT AT THE TIME - I WAS TOO BUSY SOAKING UP MAGIC. I MASTERED NEW SPELLS, NEW POWERS, ALMOST EVERY DAY!





ONE OF  
THE FIRST  
MAJOR SPELLS  
I MASTERED  
WAS  
LEVITATION



HOW CAN I DESCRIBE  
THE THRILL OF FLYING?  
TO WEIGH NOTHING,  
TO LAUGH AT  
GRAVITY?

THE ONLY THING  
THAT CAN  
MATCH IT IS  
GOOD SEX!



THEN THERE WAS  
THE RAW POWER OF  
LIGHTNING - WHOOF!



**KRACKK**

THE COLD THRILL OF RAISING A ZOMBIE



**ZOMBIE?!**

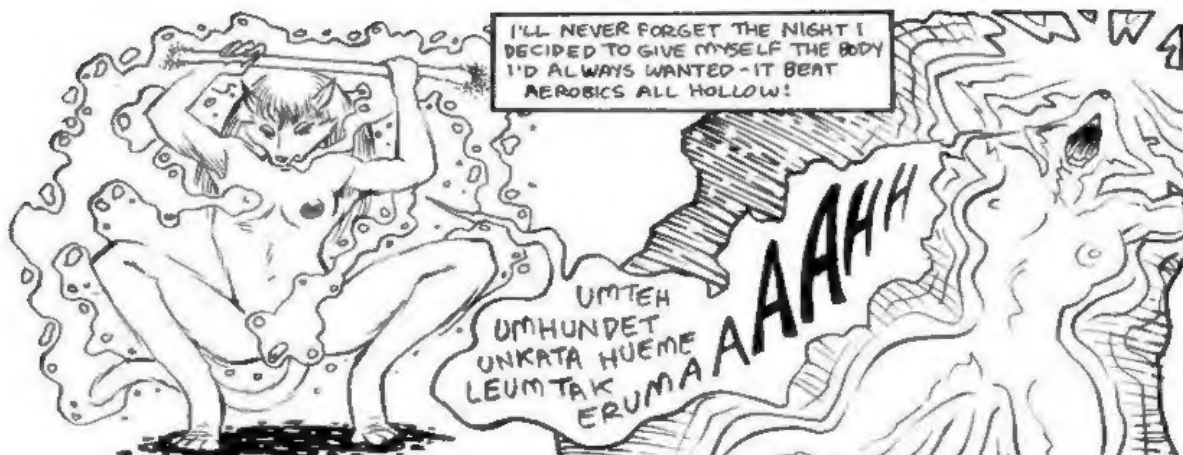


UH, YEAH  
IT'S SORTA  
LIKE PUPPETRY.  
ONLY WITH MAGIC  
AND DEAD BODIES.  
THEY'RE USEFUL FOR  
LIFT-AND-TOTE WORK,  
BUT I DON'T USE 'EM  
MUCH. THEY'RE NEAR  
MINDLESS, AND  
JUST GROSS TO  
LOOK AT!



BUT PERHAPS THE MOST FATEFUL WAS  
THE POWER TO SHAPE MY OWN BODY!





I'LL NEVER FORGET THE NIGHT I DECIDED TO GIVE MYSELF THE BODY I'D ALWAYS WANTED-IT BEAT AEROBICS ALL HOLLOW!

UMTEH  
UMHUNDET  
UNKATA HUEME  
LEUMTAK  
ERUMA

AAHH



HOLY  
MAMA  
WHATTA  
RUSH!



SO THAT'S  
HOW YOU GOT THOSE  
GIANT GAZONGAS! I  
WAS AFRAID YOU'D  
OVERDOSED ON  
SILICONE!



MY NEW BODY WAS ABSOLUTELY INTOXICATING I SASHAYED THROUGH SCHOOL THE NEXT MORNING, JUST SOAKING UP ATTENTION.

IN FACT, EVERYBODY THOUGHT I WAS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON!



... THEN IT STRUCK ME THAT IF I TOLD ANYBODY THAT LAURA AND THE MINK WERE ONE AND THE SAME, EVERYBODY WOULD BE ASKING HOW I COULD CHANGE SO DRASTICALLY OVERNIGHT. I WASN'T READY TO GO PUBLIC WITH MY STORY, SO I DECIDED TO DROP OUT OF SCHOOL. I DID IT BY MAIL, SO I WOULDN'T HAVE TO SHOW UP IN PERSON. I'M SORRY I DIDN'T EVEN SAY GOODBYE, MELODY- I WAS TRYING TO CUT ALL LINKS TO MY OLD LIFE.

HEY,  
D'YOU KNOW  
A GAL CALLED  
LAURA? YOU  
LOOK LIKE  
HER BIG  
SISTER!

MELODY - D'YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE THE SCHOOL NERD - AND THEN SUDDENLY HAVING A BODY HOTTER THAN A PORNO STAR'S?



WELL - MY SOCIAL LIFE DID CHANGE AFTER MY BOOBS CAME IN!



THE NIGHT AFTER I DROPPED OUT OF SCHOOL, I WENT OUT AND THOROUGHLY BLEW MY CHERRY. THERE WAS NO SHORTAGE OF TAKERS....

BOOOOWAH!!



MY NEW BODY OPENED ALL DOORS TO ME. I THREW MYSELF INTO AN ORGY OF THE PLEASURES I'D BEEN MISSING!

SPROING!

WHEE!



-HOT STUDS WHO WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN THE OLD LAURA WALLER THE TIME OF DAY WENT COMPLETELY WILD OVER THE THINK!

WOW!  
NO WONDER YOU WERE OUT OF TOUCH!  
WHERE CAN I GET ONE OF THOSE BOOKS? WHO THE HELL WROTE IT, ANYWAY?



THEM? ... WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT: LONG, LONG AGO, IN A COUNTRY FAR, FAR AWAY, THERE WAS A CABAL OF INCREDIBLY POWERFUL MAGICIANS. THE INVENTORS AND GUARDIANS OF "REAL" MAGIC, THEY CALLED THEMSELVES SIMPLY "THE LEAGUE OF MAGICIANS."

THAT'S A VERY GOOD QUESTION. I HAD BEEN WONDERING HOW MAGICIANS AS POWERFUL AS THE BOOK INDICATED COULD HAVE GONE UNNOTICED BY HISTORY. SOME NOTES IN THE BOOK ITSELF PROVIDED MOST OF THE STORY... HISTORICAL RESEARCH AND GUESSWORK PROVIDED THE REST.



THEY WERE MEN AND WOMEN OF WISDOM. THEIR MAGIC GRANTED THEM EXTENDED LIFESPANS THAT THEY USED FOR THE STUDY OF MORE MAGIC. THEIR POWER GREW BY THE YEAR. GREW UNTIL THEY WERE ALMOST GODS...



THEY BECAME AFRAID THAT IF ANY OF THEIR ARCAINE KNOWLEDGE FELL INTO THE HANDS OF PEASANTS OR TYRANTS, IT COULD BE DISASTROUS. SO THEY BANDED TOGETHER IN A MOUNTAIN RETREAT, TOTALLY ISOLATING THEMSELVES FROM NORMAL HUMAN SOCIETY.

AND THERE THEY MIGHT HAVE REMAINED TO THIS DAY, HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR BANEVAN BERECKI.



THEIR MAGIC MADE THEM MORE THAN SELF-SUFFICIENT. THAT'S WHY THERE'S LITTLE OR NO RECORD OF THEM IN HISTORY.



I GATHERED HE WAS A VERY ARROGANT FELLOW. AS HIS POWER GREW, HE CAME TO REGARD NORMAL PEOPLE AS MERE ANIMALS. SO HE HAD NO RESERVATIONS ABOUT USING THEM IN HORRIBLE NECROMANCY EXPERIMENTS



THE OTHER MAGICIANS, HOWEVER, OBJECTED STRONGLY!

AIE MONSTRAS!





THEY COULDN'T KILL HIM. HIS  
MAGIC WAS POWERFUL. AND  
BESIDES, THE OTHER MAGICIANS  
WEREN'T KILLERS.



YOU'LL PAY YOU'LL PAY Y

SO THEY DID THE NEXT BEST THING.  
THEY BANISHED HIM TO SOME SORT  
OF ASTRAL DIMENSION, WHERE  
HE COULDN'T AFFECT  
ANYONE...

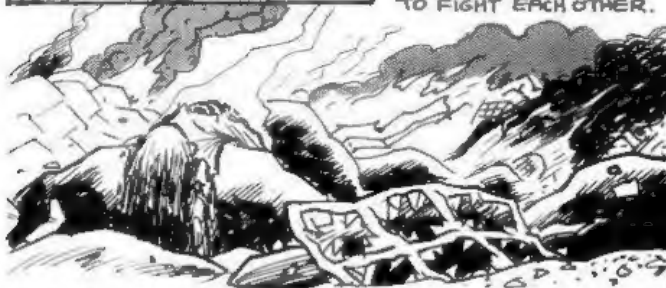


...EXCEPT, AS IT TURNED  
OUT, THE OTHER  
MAGICIANS.



THE STORY  
GOT CONFUSED  
HERE, BUT I ASSUME  
HE GOT TO THEM THRU  
THEIR DREAMS. DROVE  
THEM MAD, GOT THEM  
TO FIGHT EACH OTHER.

BUT BERGCKI OVERLOOKED SOMETHING  
IN HIS LUST FOR REVENGE. WITH THE  
MAGICIANS DIED TRUE MAGIC. NOW  
THERE WAS NOBODY LEFT ON EARTH  
WHO COULD RELEASE HIM!

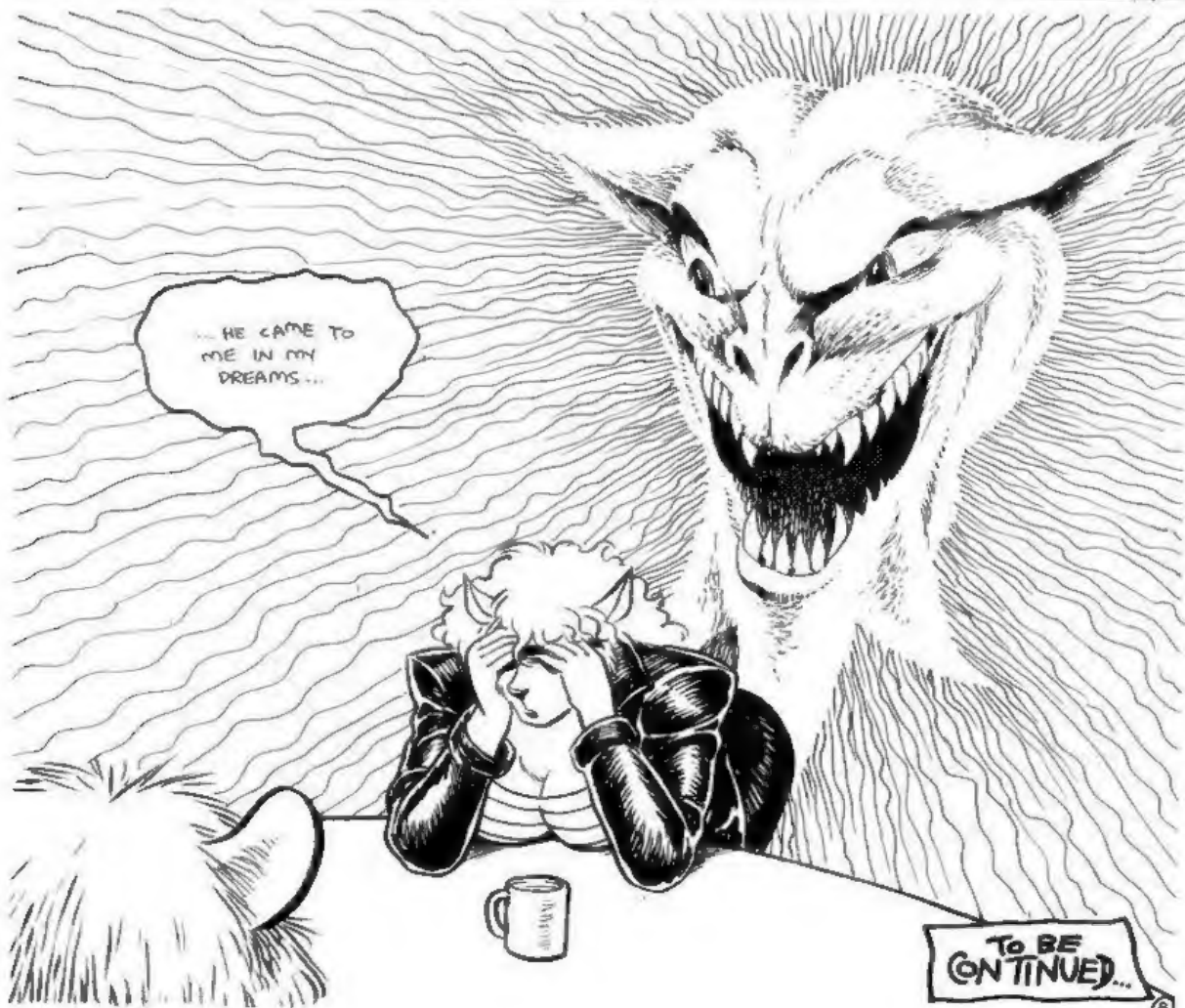


AND BEFORE THEY REALIZED WHAT WAS REALLY HAPPENING,  
THEY WERE ALL DEAD. THEIR OWN POWER DESTROYED THEM.





HE WAS LEFT IN LIMBO, HELPLESS, FOR CENTURY AFTER CENTURY, GROWING Madder AND Madder, UNTIL ME, UNTIL I DISCOVERED TRUE MAGIC, UNTIL MY MIND OPENED ENOUGH TO THE MAGICAL ENERGIES THAT HE COULD GAIN ACCESS...

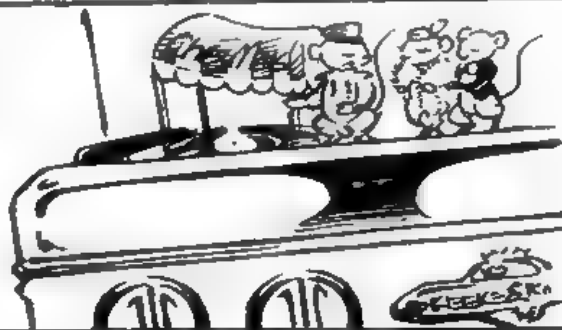


TO BE  
CONTINUED...



MS. MAYHEM IN:  
**"MOUSE  
FOOFING"** ☆ PP  
▲ a cautionary tale ▲  
by LEA HERNANDEZ

In our kitchen,  
mice would enter  
and exit through  
the top of  
the stove...



Many times, I  
would walk into  
the kitchen  
just in time to  
see a tail  
disappearing  
through one  
of the burner  
holes...



I formulated a plan,  
beautiful in its simplicity,  
for catching the mice:  
when I saw a mouse on  
the counter, before  
it tried to escape  
through the stove,  
I would turn on  
all of the burners...



\*ANIMAL ACTION NOT MONITORED. SORRY, MOUSE LOVERS.



...the mouse would run back across the counter (to escape the fire) and I would nail it. I waited eagerly for an opportunity to see my idea work.

I surrender.



Finally, my chance came. As the mouse scabbled around on the counter, I fired up the stove. As I expected, the mouse made for the burner...



...And went right through the flames! I saw its fur glow as it caught fire and heard a footing sound as it burned.



The mouse kept going. I stayed up all night, ready to call 911, if the house began to smoulder because of the idiot combustible rodent. I wondered how I would explain a fire to the landlord.



# TECHNICAL KNOCK-OUT

STORY: JEFF WOOD ART: DENNIS CLARK



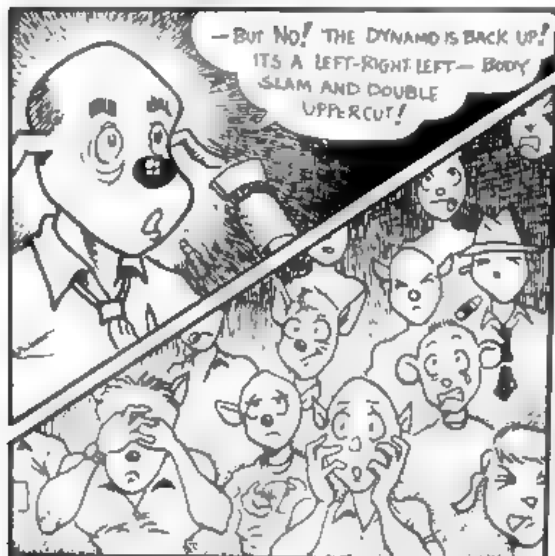


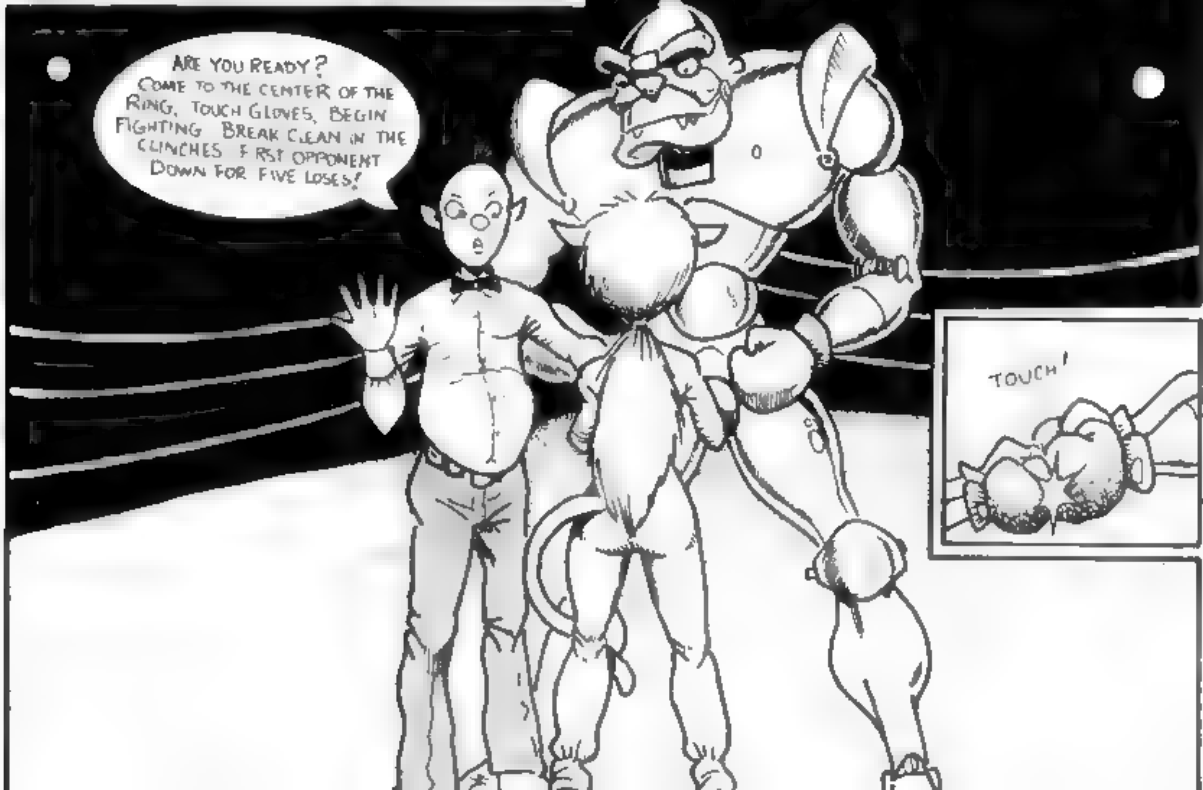
IT ALL STARTED THAT FRIDAY NIGHT WHEN TED SHOWED UP AT THE FRONT DOOR WHICH IS KIND OF UNUSUAL BECAUSE HE NEVER COMES AROUND EXCEPT WHEN HE NEEDS SOMETHING BADLY...



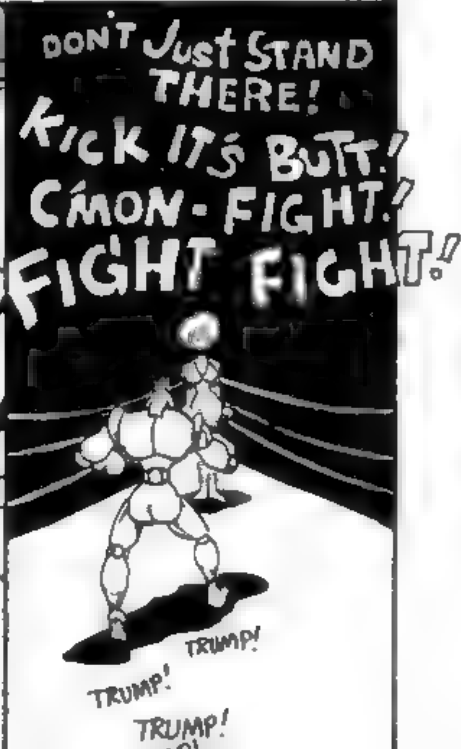
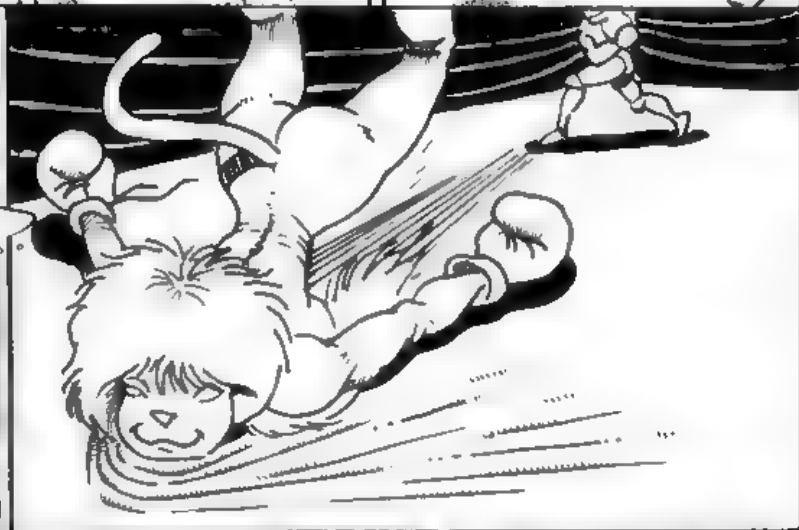
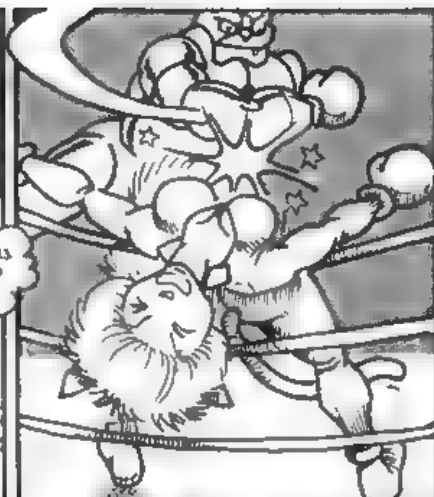


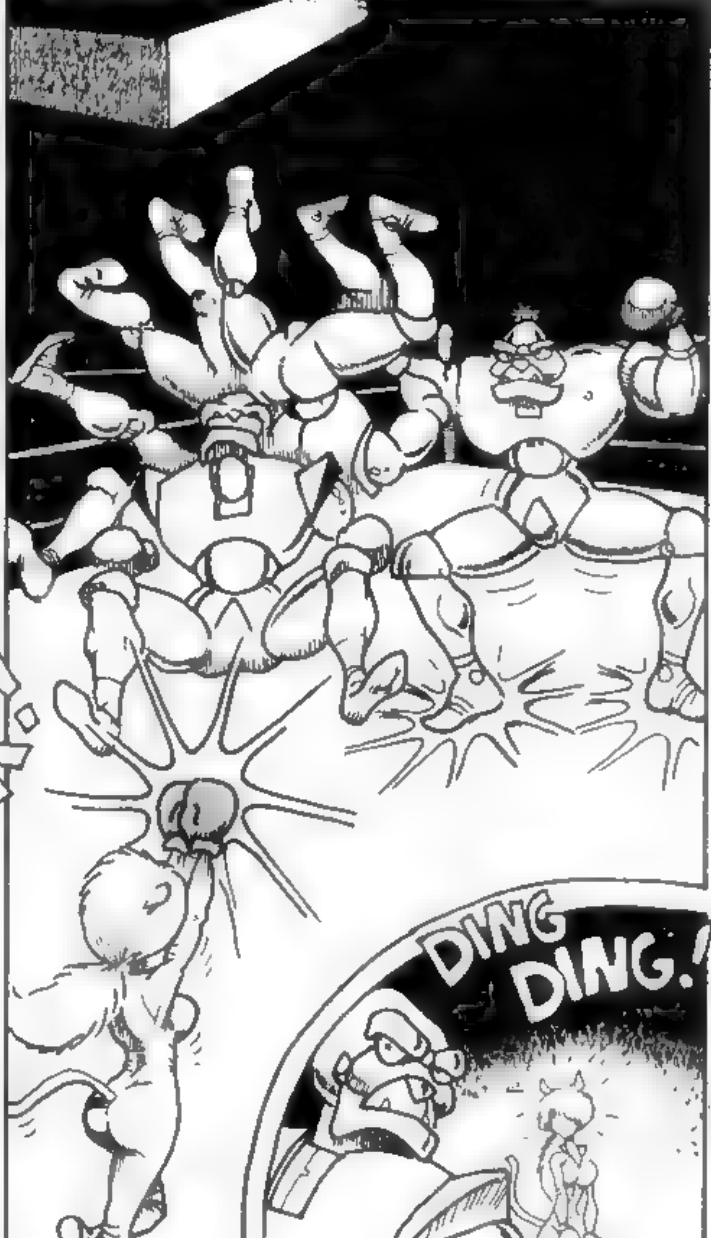
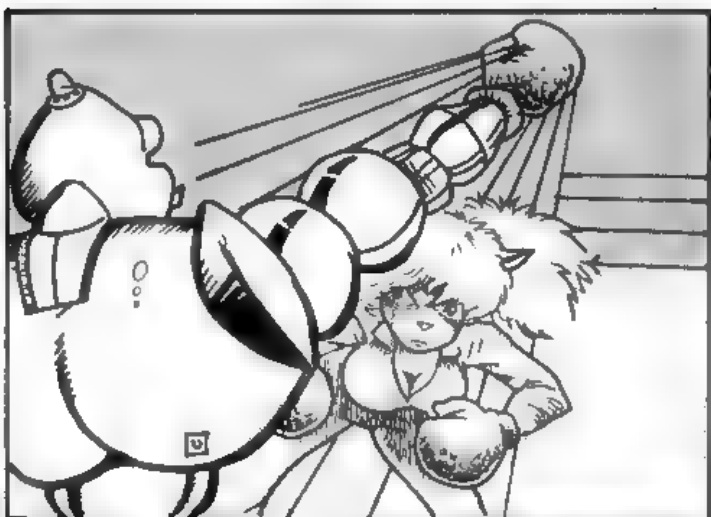
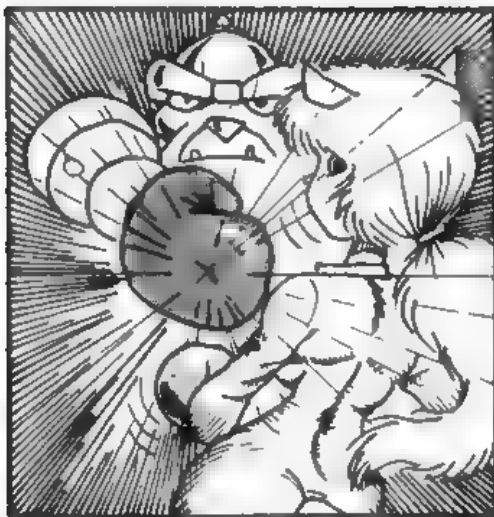


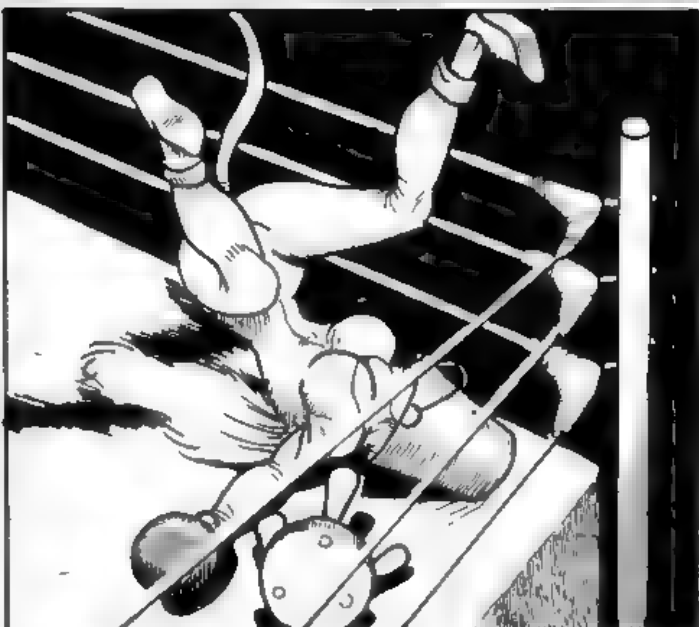
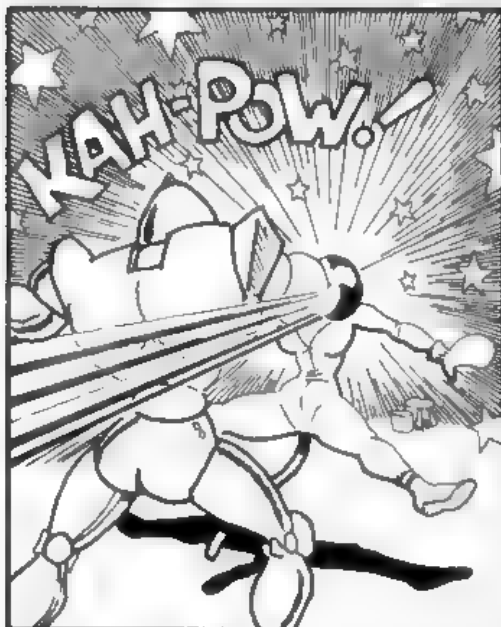
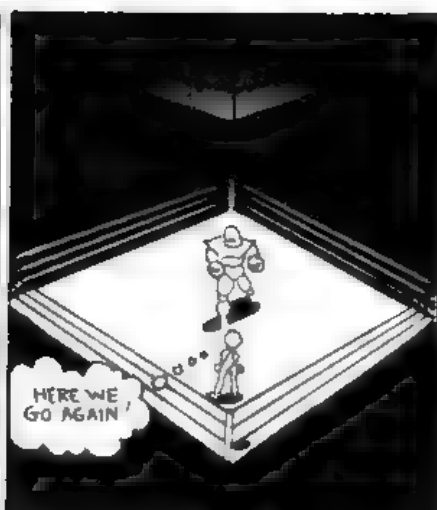




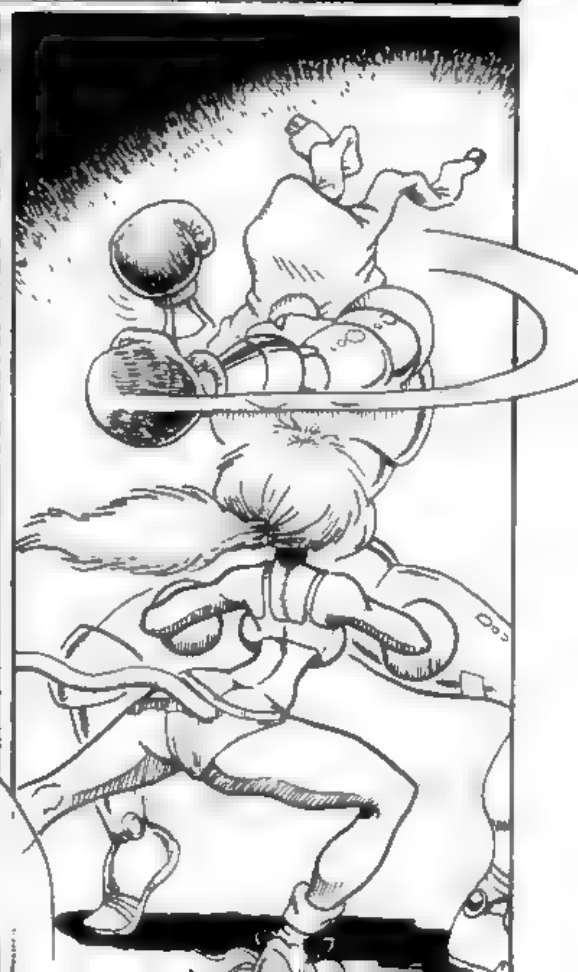
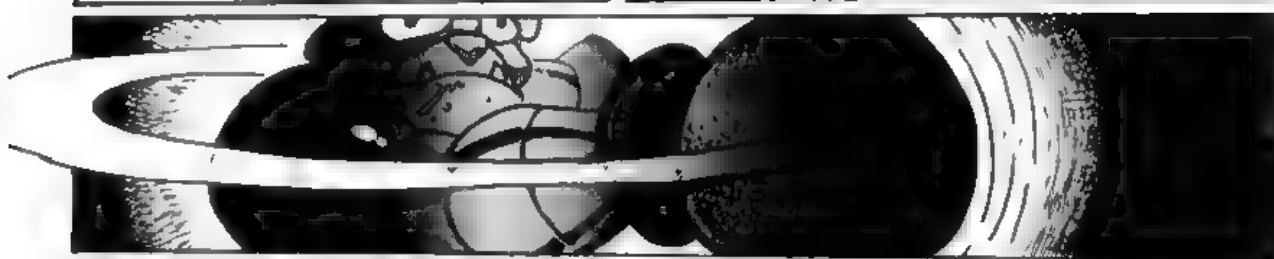
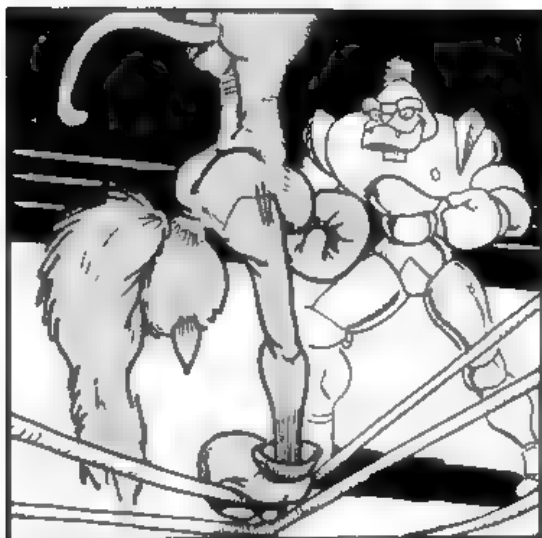


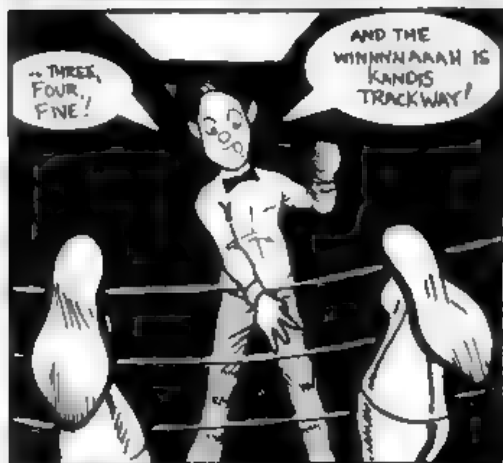
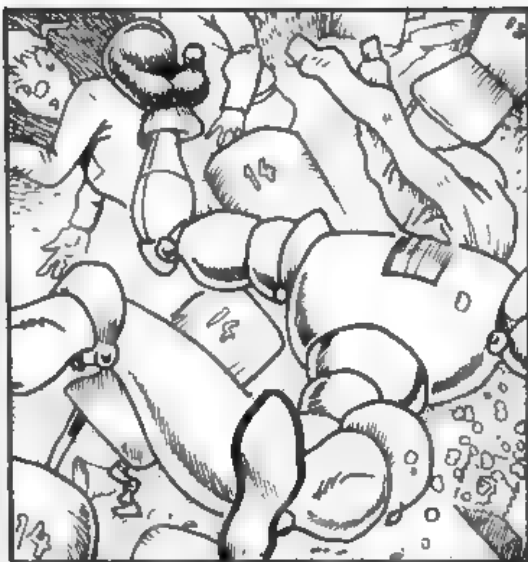
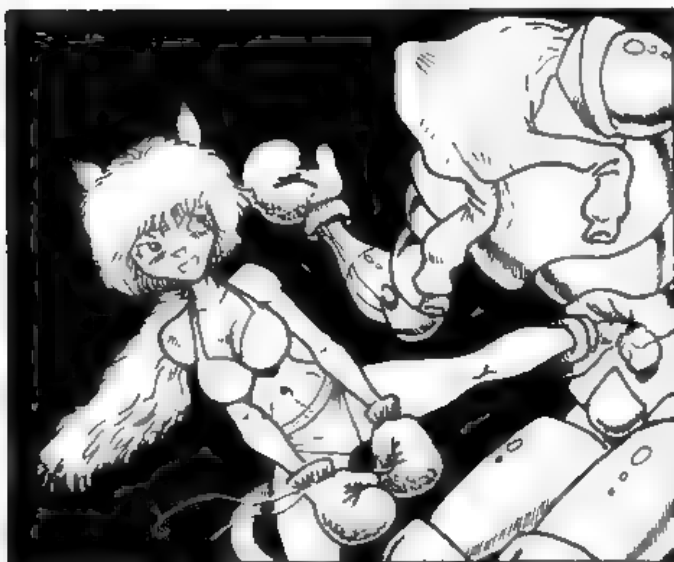














YOU WENT TO  
ALL THAT TROUBLE  
AND DIDN'T WIN  
ANYTHING?



FERDINAND

OH, NO. THEY HAD  
TO REIMBURSE ME  
SOME WAY!  
FERDINAND, CAN  
YOU BRING IN THE  
MILK AND COOKIES?



KATHY, MEET  
FERDINAND.  
FERDINAND,  
KATHY



THEY GAVE YOU THE ROBOT? SO HOW  
DID YOU MOM MAKE THE MORTGAGE  
PAYMENT?

FERDINAND CONVINCED THEM  
TO GIVE US AN EXTENSION



SOMEHOW, I NEVER  
THOUGHT OF YOU AS  
THE GAMBLING TYPE!

WE'VE ALL GOT TO PLAY  
THE CARDS WE'RE DEALT!

Very Fresh Sushi







4/2/93  
© M  
LIGHT



